

THE ARGUS.

Published daily at 1624 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. (Entered at the postoffice as second-class matter.)

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

Rock Island Member Associated Press.
Full Leased Wire Report.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations

Telephone to all departments. Central Union, Rock Island 145, 146 and 147.



Wednesday, June 9, 1915.

The man behind the scenes is not always to be called upon as the man behind the gun.

"Submarine" is a term which usage has made perfectly good English, though the Germans must be credited with its origin.

The resignation of Secretary Bryan from the cabinet seems to have been the result of inevitable differing of view of great minds.

H. L. Fordham, a prominent Dixon progressive, has come out for Frank O. Lowden for governor. The question is now what is Lowden going to do about it?

"This is the time of year," quotes an exchange, "when a young man's fancy lights to thoughts of love." Wrong. The large number of June weddings proves that it turned some time ago.

J. J. Hill is taking no chances when he predicts that there will be 400,000 people in the United States by the close of this century. Mighty few of us will stick around to see whether he is right.

The per capita wealth in this country is officially placed at \$1,265. This does not, however, imply an obligation to give back any surplus shares that you may have happened to come into possession of.

New Orleans celebrated the arrival of the first boat of the Chicago barge line this week, showing that the importance of the event is fully appreciated by the southern metropolis. Rock Island will do well to wake up to the value of its water facilities and prepare to make use of them.

It is strange that anybody living in Rock Island would encourage any movement detrimental to the city's welfare, and it is almost equally out of place for anybody who resides in adjacent territory and who depends upon the city for a livelihood to become a party to such proceeding.

WHERE GOVERNMENT IS WEAK.

Stories which have been circulated to the effect that the German government is negotiating for a controlling interest in the Bethlehem Steel company and the Hamilton Arms company so as to close up these plants during the war may or may not be true. In any event, they point to one of the elements of weakness of the United States in being so largely dependent upon private manufacturers for its war munitions and materials, and show anew the wisdom of the policy advocated by Congressman Tamm of increasing the capacity of the government arsenals and of equipping them so that they can respond to any demands that the war department is likely to make upon them.

Private manufacturers are affected by financial rather than by patriotic considerations. If there is more money to be made lying idle than operating, naturally they will prefer to suspend operations, and if private consumers outbid the government the latter will have to look elsewhere for service.

STABBING AT THE CITY'S HEART.

What may be said by The Argus in comment upon the attempt to appeal to the courts to thwart the city's growth by invalidating, if it can be accomplished, the union ordinance applying to Rock Island and Sears involves, it is almost needless to say, no reflection upon attorneys retained in the case. It has never been the practice of The Argus to question, much less to assail, the legitimate professional acts of attorneys. The Argus always has stood for the ethics of all professions, so what it may say in disparagement or denunciation of what is being attempted now cannot be construed as taking issue with the attorneys who have been retained in the case.

The Argus, however, does not hesitate to deplore and to seriously regret that there should have been any movement originating in Rock Island with an aim to deprive this city of the greatest opportunity it has ever had to expand and grow. It is said to think that any such thing should be contemplated, much less put into act. It would be doubly said if it should succeed. That it would bring forth public censure upon all who have had to do with the origin of the proceedings is not to be doubted.

The opponents of annexation, those who for some reason bent knees to themselves, have knocked, instead of hoped for the city's growth, had their heads when the election was on. They were overwhelmingly snowed un-

der by the vote of the people both in Rock Island and in the Sears territory. To resort now to the courts with intent to overrule the voice of the people by means of timely technicalities will bring down upon them the full measure of public condemnation and it cannot be said that it is not deserved.

No one interested in this movement, which is nothing less than a stab at the very heart of Rock Island, can hide behind the pretext that their opposition was based, either at the time of the election, or now, upon the contention that the course followed was not legal. The hostile act is due to something more than a desire to have all that enters into Rock Island's growth conducted along the strict lines laid down by the law. The bitter fight that was instituted against annexation when it was before the people and the attempt since to stay the hand of the legislature in legalizing the act in order to remove even the shadow of illegality gives the lie to such pretensions.

The people, naturally, are thoroughly aroused in both Rock Island and in Sears over what is being attempted and there is arising a storm of protest against which no citizen in either community who is fighting the best interests of the joint municipality can stand.

THE WISE COURSE.

The city commission is to be commended for its stroke of business in purchasing the land necessary for the widening of Twelfth street beyond the entrance to Chippianock cemetery so that there can be no delay to paving operations through condemnation proceedings in the courts. In doing so it has exhibited the very best possible evidence of an intention of carrying out its promise to the people of the annexed territory and making possible the approach to the city at all times of the year at the earliest possible moment.

That this cannot be done too quickly, so long as time is taken to make a thorough job of it, was again evidenced at the meeting of the board of local improvements yesterday when the paving of Ninth street was under discussion. C. H. Doherty of Sears, who conducts a hardware business in Milan, spoke truly when he said that Rock Island has been and is being boycotted by people who, under ordinary circumstances, should do the bulk of their trading here because of the deplorable state of Ninth and Twelfth streets. The city is held in blame for the failure to permanently improve these roadways and this feeling on the part of our neighbors has cost Rock Island business men many thousands of dollars.

ONE FORM OF BOOTLEGGING.

Evidence presented by The Argus that there are nearly two-score places in Rock Island where intoxicants in some form are dispensed and in which the owners have not seen fit to provide themselves with city licenses will cause general surprise. As an indication of want of respect for the authority of the city government it is a trifle disconcerting to the average citizen, who feels that the city government represents, or is supposed to stand for, the concrete will of the people as a whole. There is only a slight possibility of error in the assumption that all of these places are operating in defiance of city ordinances. The precaution they take in providing themselves with government licenses is prima facie evidence against them. Any beverage that cannot be lawfully sold without a government license also calls for a city permit, or dramshop license to legalize handling it under municipal ordinances. Tolerating such practices amounts to a discrimination against the keeper of the saloon who pays his semi-annual fee for the privilege.

HOW MANY DRUG ADDICTS?

Since the passage of the Harrison narcotic law, numerous statements have appeared in newspapers and medical journals regarding the number of drug addicts in the United States. Most of these statements are mere guesses, no accurate data existing on which to base any careful estimates. Certainly the maximum figures given by some writers are greatly exaggerated. In a recent issue of the Scientific American, Lucius F. Brown, food and drug commissioner of the state of Tennessee, furnishes data on which to base a more or less accurate estimate. From figures derived from the operation of the food and drug laws of Tennessee, Commissioner Brown estimates that there are approximately 2,000 drug addicts in that state. As Tennessee comprises about 2 1/2 per cent of the entire population of the country, this would indicate that there are about 225,000 drug addicts in the United States.

"But," says Mr. Brown, "Tennessee being an agricultural state and therefore decidedly more free from such addicts than those states where the pressure of modern life is harder, we should add 10 per cent at least to this number on the assumption that the drug addicts throughout the country will average 10 per cent higher than in Tennessee, giving in round numbers 247,500 drug victims for the entire country."

On these figures, he concludes that 250,000 is a maximum estimate, and that the addicts annually use about \$6,500,000 worth of drugs unnecessarily. These figures, as Mr. Brown says, are sad enough, but they are very different from the 700,000 or two and one-half million drug addicts which have been claimed by some sensational writers. This estimate quoted by the Journal of the American Medical Association is interesting, though, being based on figures from a single state, it must be regarded as only an approximation.

HEALTH TALKS
William Brady, M.D.
The Sprained Ankle.

The first question to be settled in any case of sprained ankle is, is the ankle sprained? If you are sure it is only a sprain, and not a fracture, then the next thing to know is, what is the best first aid?

Theoretically, cold applications should be preferable to hot, for this reason: Cold tends to contract the local blood vessels and drive blood away, thus diminishing the congestion and the extravasation of blood, or the bleeding under the skin. Cold applications are generally better in the early stages or beginning of any inflammation, and heat later on.

But in the treatment of sprains heat seems to be most grateful. Whether heat or cold be applied, it must be extreme; as hot as can be endured, or ice cold. And it should be applied in the form of wet compresses, or by placing the foot in water.

If the heat or cold controls the swelling, it is advisable to apply either a snugly laced shoe, or better, a firm bandage of adhesive plaster immediately after the primary heat or cold is removed, say after an hour. If the sprain is not a very bad one, it is better for the individual to keep about on foot. If it is a severe sprain, rest for a few days may be required, but many times a day the ankle should be exercised by passive motion—movements given by a disinterested or neutral party.

Massage should begin at least with 48 hours after the injury, light, steady strokes always upward, first well toward the knee, then gradually approaching the ankle, and increasing the strength of the strokes as endurance becomes better. This should be done for 15 minutes three or four times a day.

Always within three or four days the individual should get about on his feet, with a cane or without. Prolonged rest for a sprain is objectionable, because it invites stiffness and prolonged disability. With the ankle supported properly there need be no fear of harm from walking about.

As for liniments—use whatever you like the smell of, so long as it doesn't blister. But rest, massage and support are the remedies.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Fine to Enlarge the Bust.

A lot of ladies have asked for a safe and efficient remedy to enlarge the bust.

Answer—We could answer in three words if the editors would permit. As it is, we advise 10 deep, slow breaths of ordinary morning and evening atmosphere after morning and evening prayers. This shows instantaneous and sustained effect in every case.

To Stop the Stertor of Unconsciousness.

Is there any way to prevent the dreadful sterter or death rattle made by unconscious persons when breathing?

Answer—Yes, just as snoring can be stopped by turning the individual well over on one side with the face looking a trifle downward. This will stop the noise at once. It is better to keep unconscious persons on the back anyway, since congestion of the lungs is invited by lying on the back.

The Country Doctor.

Please recommend a good doctor for me, as I live in a small town where there are only country doctors.

Answer—MacKenzie, the world's greatest heart specialist, made his reputation while a country doctor. The Mayo brothers are country doctors. Some of the best men in American medicine have been nothing but country doctors.

Biting the Nails.

Can you suggest anything to stop the habit of biting the nails?

Answer—Some kind reader sent in the best suggestion we have ever heard. She said that the habit is an unconscious effort to keep the nails smooth, and that exquisite care in manicuring will remove the unconscious desire to use the teeth for the purpose. We think that is highly practical.

SAN MARINO, WORLD'S TINIEST REPUBLIC.

"San Marino, the world's tiniest republic, a vast pocket edition, has been brought into the war area by Italy's declaration against Austria-Hungary," says the latest bulletin prepared by the National Geographic society. "San Marino, despite its modest proportions, is the most venerable, the most persistent and enduring of republics. For it adds to its quality of being one of the smallest states in the world, that of being the oldest state in Europe. It has weathered violent storms, storms threatening to extinguish even its memory among men, by the score; and, today, the ancient midge republic is again on the firing line of a world convulsion."

"San Marino is situated between the Italian provinces of Forlì and Pesaro-Urbino, in the north of Italy, near the Adriatic coast, within reach of big guns from the sea. It lies about 12 miles southwest of Rimini, an Italian coast city, and well within the zone exposed to hostile airship and aeroplane attack. The republic has one town, which lies toward the coast, about 115 miles due south of Venice."

"The little state has an area of 32 square miles, and a population of some 10,000. Its territory is very hilly, mountainous in the neighborhood of its city, where the Monte Titano, an offshoot of the Apennines, reaches the highest elevation in the republic, that of 2,659 feet. The city stands at the south of this precipitous rock, and is sheltered under the defenses of the mountain, whose three summits are crowned by fortifications. These strong positions, like the Black mountain of the Montenegrins, have played a significant part in the preservation of the republic through centuries of war, anarchy, neighborly aggression, and hate of democracy."

"The small state has seen since the year 161, when it adopted its republican form of government. This government, with modifications, is still in force today. The arms of San Marino are three peaks, each crowned with a tower. The shield is a silver shield, and, besides the defended mountain peaks, displays the patron saint."

"The climate is healthful. Cattle-raising and wine production are the chief occupations in the republic, while lace and embroidery working are a growing home industry. Many of the citizens of San Marino earn their livelihood outside of the narrow limits of the Fatherland as mechanics, the mason's trade being the most popular. Some excellent stone carvers come from among this people, and marble figures form one of the exports."

"The town of San Marino, which grows around its mountain, is protected by a wall, and shelters about 2,000 people. It contains the republic's parliament building, a fine type of public structure, much more pretentious than the legislative halls of a number of nations many times as large. There are five churches and one or two other interesting architectural features in the city."

"The parliament of San Marino is a representative body, with 60 members chosen for life service from among the burghers, landowners and nobility. The executive power resides in a committee of 12, chosen from two of the representatives and of two 'reigning captains,' selected by the chamber from its membership every six months. The annual income and expenditure is about \$30,000. San Marino has no public debt. It has a treaty of friendship with Italy."

"Military service is compulsory in the little republic, for it has often found the preparation of its citizens the only guarantee of the endurance of its liberal institutions. All of its men are technically obliged to serve with the colors from 15 to 50. The available forces of San Marino total about 1,500, a trim and well equipped army. The republic issues its own postage stamps and copper coins. Coins of higher values are Italian."

"The city is said to have been founded in the 4th century by Saint Marinus of Dalmatio. In 951, it had developed into a little republic, and during the long years of its history several times forced the recognition of its independence. When Italy went to war with Austria for her independence, San Marino declared its neutrality with much the same consciousness of the importance of this manifesto as that felt by the powerful sister republic, the United States, in declaring position in the present world struggle. Napoleon respected the independence of the little state, and a sentiment preserved the republic in 1860-61—the Lilliput of 1,000 years survived independent in the midst of a united Italy."

WALKING AS A REMEDY

The United States public health service has issued a warning to the public. Here it is:

"The death rate after the age of 40 is increased in spite of more sanitary modes of living and greater protection against communicable disease. The expectation of life after 40 is less than it was 30 years ago. This is due largely to increased prevalence of the disease of degeneration."

"The muscles, arteries and other organs of those who, as a result of sedentary occupation or indulgence, take too little exercise degenerate. Heart disease, kidney disease and other ills follow."

"Take exercise. Take daily exercise. Have a hobby that gets you out of doors. Walk to your business, to your dressmaker's, walk for the sake of walking. Join a walking club and keep your weekly score of miles. Keep

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

Meaning a Dead Town?

I paused in Bloomington, Ill., last week. Tried to buy a drink, but was informed the town had been voted dry. Then I noticed that the state convention of undertakers was to open there in a few days. That sounded like a pretty good answer. IGNATZ.

"DON'T put your money in stores," warns the federal treasury department. Isn't this likely to be taken by certain manufacturers as a personal thrust at their business?

"WHAT sports are doing for American girls?"—Headline. We had the same impression you had until we read on and found that there was an interesting discussion on horse back riding, tennis, etc., and their benefits.

Hen Hicks Says—Some folks grow so darned ornery, after they've made their pile, their chief worry seems to be that their neighbors might get ahead a bit in the world.

The more a feller reads about that Lusitania affair the more he is convinced that all her guns were under her and not on top of her.

AVIATOR fell 150 feet in Kentucky and escaped with a few bruises. Must have alighted in a mint bed.

MR. KALE is a Virginia banker.

ACCORDING to grapevine reports the queen of Greece, growing impatient with the king, declared war herself by sticking her husband in the side with a knife.

THE average poor child has come to the conclusion that the Astor baby, in demanding more than \$20,000 a year for his keep, must insist on pie for every meal.

I HEARD A SINGING BIRD.

A floating, a floating
Across the sleeping sea,
All night I heard a singing bird
Upon the topmost tree.

"O, came you from the isles of Greece,
Or from the banks of Seine;
Or from some tree in the forests free,
Which fringe the western main."

"I came not off the old world
Nor yet from off the new—
But I am of the birds of God
Which sing the whole night thru."

"Oh, sing and wake the dawning—
Oh, whistle for the wind;
The night is long, the current strong,
My boat is large behind."

"The current sweeps the old world,
The current sweeps the new;
The wind will blow, the day will glow,
Ere thou hast said 'them thru.'"
—Charles Kingsley.

War Note.

In perusing my morning paper it was impossible for me to decide whether the Nebraska had been torpedoed or had struck a mine. If you have any inside information, an old subscriber would be grateful to you if you would spill same. D. W. N.

Not a Candidate.

You will please deny a rumor that has gotten abroad to the effect that I am an aspirant for the portfolio of secretary of state. While my modesty forbids that I touch upon my personal fitness for the place, I would be unavailable in view of the unpleasant notoriety that has already been heaped upon the administration by the grape juice propaganda. If I should succeed Mr. Bryan people would immediately suspect that a member of one of the grape juice families finally had made the cabinet. JERRY WELCH.

Should Have Had a Rope.

It was thought that Miss Gladys Barfield had caught a nice young beau last Sunday. She started to take him home with her, but when he got to the gate he became frightened and ran. Gladys, bring a rope next time. —Bradley County (Ark.) Eagle.

A Home Thrust.

Whenever you read an Englishman's idea of "American humor" and feel inclined to heat up under the collar, go to the nearest moving picture show, watch a couple of "American comedies"—and do some thinking.—Duhque Times-Journal.

The Saving Clause.

Had not Miss Eugenia Kelly possessed riches sufficient to preclude a vaudeville engagement, we should have ascribed her exposure of the Gay White Way to the ingenuity and enterprise of a publicity agent.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Our Verbal Limitations.

In the true American's lexicon, there are no such words as dilly-dallying and shilly-shallying any more than cant or can't.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Why Girls Try for the Stage.

The interview began with the opening of a bottle of champagne and Miss Farrar passed around a box of her gold-tipped, gold-initialed cigars. She did not smoke during the interview and took only water.—Chicago Tribune.

AD moving picture bunk: Mr. Griffith does not deny that his annual salary has reached \$125,000. Neither is he to take a job with another producing concern.

MANY suspect that Doc Dernberg and Colonel Roosevelt have signed a compact to keep silent for a month or so. Let us all hope that it is that long at least. J. M. C.

The Daily Story

The Landing of Mr. Martindale—By Donald Chamberlin.

"Is Miss Worthington at home?"
"No, sir; Miss Worthington is in the country."

"Indeed, where did she go for her summer vacation this year?"
"I'll let you know in a moment, sir. Please come in."

The gentleman went into the drawing room and the maid disappeared upstairs. Entering a telephone booth, she shut the door carefully and called up her mistress at the Colonial hotel, Arlington Springs. When the lady came to the telephone the maid said:

"Mr. Martindale has called. He has asked me where you have gone this summer. I suppose I may give him your address."

"Wait a moment." Then, after a pause, "Yes, you may give him my address."

The maid went downstairs with a card in her hand bearing the information required and handed it to Mr. Martindale. He glanced at it, then left the house. He had been paying attention to Miss Worthington for a long while; at least, they had been very companionable. The gentleman was considered quite a catch, and the lady was anxious to land him. During the spring he had considered the expediency of giving up his bachelorhood by marrying Miss Worthington and had decided that he could not possibly bear to himself up. He had therefore

sheered off, and Miss Worthington had gone to the country without his asking where she would go. But midsummer had come round. The city was deserted, and, though he had many friends at their country places who would have been glad to entertain him, he was not especially drawn to any of them. Thinking he would enjoy the companionship of his chum, he had called at her house for her address.

The next day Miss Worthington received a note from her chum which read:

"It's damned slow here in town. I'm thinking of taking an outing. If you won't be bored by my company I'll join you for a few days."

On receipt of this note Miss Worthington deliberated. Had she better reply that she was not feeling very well and kept her room most of the time? The country is a good place for a girl to land a lover, but Miss Worthington had not succeeded during the previous summer, though they had been under the same roof for several weeks. If she had a foil she would feel more confident. But there was not a man at the hotel whom she could use to make Mr. Martindale jealous.

"I have it!" she exclaimed. And, going to the writing room, she wrote Mr. Martindale that the season in the country was very dull and he would not

had Arlington Springs much of an improvement on the city. At the same time, if he desired to escape from the latter, she would do what she could to relieve the ennui.

Now, there was but one train a day to Arlington Springs, arriving at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Every afternoon at a quarter of 4 Miss Worthington started to walk to the village wherein was located the station, calculating to arrive at the latter as the train came in. The postoffice was directly opposite the station, and the lady carried a letter in her hand, stamped and otherwise ready for mailing. It was addressed to an old flame of hers who had at one time caused Mr. Martindale some concern. Within the envelope was a blank sheet of paper.

Miss Worthington had carried her letter to the postoffice on three different afternoons, only to take it back with her. On the fourth day, arriving simultaneously with the train, she saw Mr. Martindale alight. She attracted his attention, and he joined her.

"I had given you up," she said. "Your letter was not encouraging, but it's dreadfully hot in the city. I could stand it no longer."

"If you like we'll walk back to the hotel together."

"Surely. I have only this suit case. I can't stay very long. I'll put it in the Colonial coach."

Having attended to this matter, he started across the street for the postoffice with Miss Worthington. She dropped her letter, and he picked it up. The address he could not help seeing. He started, and, holding the letter in his hand, he looked anxiously at Miss Worthington. She seemed somewhat embarrassed.

"I fear," he said, "that my coming is inopportune."

"Why so?"

"Possibly you are engrossed with—" "Give me the letter."

A revolution had suddenly broken out in Mr. Martindale's breast. He had either lost or was about to lose Miss Worthington. What we can get we don't prize; what we can't get we covet.

"Perhaps," he said, "I had better return to the city."

"As you please." There was no train till the next morning.

"May I ask if this letter contains anything—anything decisive?"

"I decline to answer the question." He stood undecided for a few moments, then put the letter in his pocket. Miss Worthington was greatly relieved. She had been fearful that he would mail it.

They walked to the hotel together, and when they dined a couple of hours later they were engaged.

Sidelights on the European War

London.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—Many interesting stories are told of the idiosyncrasies of shot and shell in land and sea war fighting since the beginning of the war. Second Officer Harper of the British ship Harpallion, torpedoed by a German submarine off Beachy Head, describes the attack on his ship while it was proceeding down the channel at a rate of about eleven knots. "We had just set down to tea," he said, "and the chief engineer was saying grace according to our custom. He had just uttered the words, 'For what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful,' when there came an awful crash. It was the torpedo."

A photograph from the front in France shows a man who had his hair neatly parted by a bullet in the center, with the art and exactitude of a hairdresser.

A Red Cross surgeon describes a man named Williams, who had his initial "W" plainly outlined upon his back by a fragment of shrapnel which finally settled in his boot. The man was very proud of his wound, and declared he wouldn't have missed the distinction for a five pound bank-note.

A king's messenger serving with the British troops in France is authority for a remarkable account of a piece of shell which hit a trooper as the latter was mounting his horse. It cut round the top of his trousers like a pair of scissors, dividing the leg part neatly from the body.

At Hartlepool a 12-inch shell went clear through a house, and continued on its career up the street, eventually going through another house. Each dwelling was occupied by a family of the same name.

The signalman who was on the bridge of the British ship which sank the Emden writes: "A shot cut away the port signal halyards, bounded through the range finder—about six feet of brass—blew off range taker's legs, cut a rail in two, came through the hammocks lining the inside of the bridge, through the screen and through the ship's awning, which was tied outside the screen, and then burst. One lump of shell hit the deck only a foot from me, missing my head by inches—I have the piece. Another piece hit the deck and glanced up through the bridge screen, taking exactly half of the captain's binoculars with it. Not bad for one shot, was it?"

A wounded man returned from northern France to London exhibits to his friends his coat, cut into a fantastic shape by shrapnel splinters. He was wounded in 19 different places.

Many soldiers tell of prayer books, watches, buttons, lockets or other souvenirs which they treasure as survivors of their lives. A dent in a cigar case or a hole through a pocket book seems to give rise generally to graver thoughts than do actual wounds.

Warsaw.—The work of the Rockefeller commission in the relief of Plock, capital of the government of that name, 50 miles northwest of Warsaw, is described by a resident who occupied the vigilance of German patrols and escaped to this city. He said that until the arrival of the Rockefeller representatives there was no organization for the relief of the poor, the local committee being entirely without funds. The bakeries were turning out only army bread made almost entirely of potatoes and selling at 12 cents a pound. There was no rye or wheat bread at any price, while eggs were selling at 15 cents apiece. All the copper money has been collected and shipped to Germany. All milk products were appropriated by the German staff for its own use and for the 30 hospitals in the city.

The country for 20 miles around he described as a total waste. By order of the German authorities a tax of \$25,000 was levied upon the city and pending its payment five prominent Poles and five Jews were being imprisoned. The Rockefeller representatives established two free lunch places, one for the Polish population and one for the Jews.

Paris.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—The Chamber of Commerce of Paris, acting for the government, has notified consumers of crude sugar that it has a stock of American sugar which will be disposed of to them under certain regulations to prevent it from falling into the hands of resellers. They must agree to refine it in their own establishments and sell it in no greater quantity than five sacks of 220 pounds each.

Sugar at retail had advanced 3 cents per pound as the result of the invasion. Three-fourths of the 220 sugar refineries of France are in the northern departments, affected by the invasion, or still occupied by the Germans. As a result, the stocks of sugar in hand gave rise to speculation and it was to check this that the government imported sugar from America.

The production of home sugar this year is estimated at 100,000 tons as compared with 450,000 to 500,000 normally.

June 9 in American History.

1792—John Howard Payne, dramatist and author of "